# **2Pac Lyrics**

#### "There U Go"

(feat. Outlawz, Big Syke, Jazze Pha)

#### [2Pac:]

I don't know why I be fuckin' witchu

Was it the liquor, that makes me act blind, times that I'm with her Anonymous pictures of other niggas tryin' to kiss her Will I love her or shall I diss her? I'm sick of this scandalous shit I deal wit', tryin' to paint a perfect picture My memories of jealousy no longer carefree Cause so much bullshit your girlfriends keep tellin' me I'm on tour, but now my bedroom's an open door So it got me thinkin', what am I tryin' for? When I was young I was so very dumb, eager to please A lil', trick on a mission tryin' to get in my P Me and my niggas is thug niggas, former known drug dealers We don't love bitches and believe, they don't love niggas I gotta blame my attraction But you became a distraction, a threat to my paper stackin' I thought you changed but now I know Can't turn a ho into a housewife, baby, and there you go

## [Jazze Pha:]

There you - there you go, actin' like a ho'
There you - there you go, actin' like a ho'
There you - there you go, actin' like a ho'
Actin' like a ho', actin' like a ho'
HOE! See the word on the streets you're a
HOE! Just a groupie on a world tour
HOE! Now I found out for myself you're a
HOE! Girl you need to check yourself

## [Kastro:]

These silly bitches got this game twisted
So I don't claim 'em, just bang 'em
Papa raised a player, so player, I play 'em
I got hoes that got more, hoes than me
So how I look, gettin' hooked, like I ain't got G?
Truly cutie booty big, but that ain't enough
And the head make me beg, still that just ain't enough
When I don't trust her, the bitch be lyin' too much
When she be dyin' to fuck me you be buyin' her stuff, ho

#### [Yaki Kadafi:]

See girlfriend I know, your whole M.O.'s preoccupied with mostly
Gettin' clown after clown, town coast to coast - see
I been tryin' to stay away from sluts like you
Got me turned off completely by that sheisty shit that you do
Knew from jump yo' aim
Straight through them spandex, don't front just name
Spots on yo' body for me to touch while you clutch this game

I keep flowin' like H20 it ain't nothin' for me to say Why you keep actin' like a ho? But there you go

## [Jazze Pha:]

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# [Young Noble:]

Uh, when I first met her I told her I was busy all the time
Now she, callin' me flippin' like she miss me all the time
How she, don't even trip she got a man at home
You need to stop chasin' dick bitch and raise your son
I'm like - damn, we can creep sometime
And you know I'm on the road for like weeks at a time
Girl you're thirsty; and stop callin' while I'm workin' you hurtin' me
All this bullshit is irkin' me girl, but there you go

### [Big Syke:]

I blame it on yo' momma, she need to holla at you
But should I blame it on yo' daddy for all the things that you do
Cause there you go, just like a ho, caught in the streets
Like givin' yo' number out to every nigga you meet
I'm tired of the games you playin', so stop playin' (ho)
You hear what I'm saying, you only good for parlayin'
I'm layin' down the rules, this a game that you lose
So the streets can have you baby cause I stay on the move

### [Jazze Pha:]

There you - there you go, actin' like a ho' (there you go!!)
There you - there you go, actin' like a ho' (actin' like a real ho')
There you - there you go, actin' like a ho'
Actin' like a ho', actin' like a ho'
HOE! See the word on the streets you're a
HOE! Just a groupie on a world tour
HOE! Now I found out for myself you're a
HOE! Girl you need to check yourself

#### [2Pac:]

There you go baby girl, that's the story
There you motherfuckin' go
I coulda swore you told me you was gon' change
And you don't wanna go to clubs no more and
You wasn't fin' to dress all crazy no more and
You was gon' stay home and try to chill
What happened baby?
Oh, so yo' friend wanted to go out
That wasn't you that went out
You was just goin' out cause yo' friend was
Okay, so you was pissy drunk up in that nigga car
Cause yo' friend wanted to get drunk huh?

It's all good, cause there you go baby

Oh I ain't trippin' on them niggas callin' the house
It's all good, cause there you go

Me I'ma still be a player, all day baby

So uh, there you go

# [Jazze Pha:]

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HOE! Just a groupie on a world tour
HOE! Now I found out for myself you're a
HOE!..

Thanks to thuglife for correcting these lyrics.

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